

A LEGAL INCIDENT.

A TRAGIC ENDING OF AN UNJUST CRIMINAL CONVICTION.

What Strong Circumstantial Evidence Did in the Case of a Trusted Clerk Who Died When He Learned That He Was Innocent Before the Law.

The following thrilling story comes from the lips of a well known man of the Pennsylvania bar:

A very bad and dishonest failure occurred, in which a certain trust clerk seemed to have been guilty of a larger share of the crime. He, with his employer, was arrested and charged with the crime. The clerk stoutly protested his innocence and denied knowledge of the fraud or any connection with his employer.

However, there was a chain of circumstantial evidence woven around which was exceptionally strong upon which his counsel could not break it, although he was firmly convinced in self of his innocence. The clerk convicted and sent to jail for a term years.

After being confined in prison about a year the poor fellow's mind began to weaken, and finally he became down completely. He was taken from prison and transferred to a hospital for the insane. All the time the clerk insisted to protest his innocence. He had been confined in the hospital three or four years, certain facts in failure were elicited which clearly proved that the unfortunate clerk was entirely innocent of having committed any offense.

Of course steps were immediately taken to secure the pardon of the court. The facts were laid before the board at their next meeting and a pardon was given for his imminent release.

It now became the delicate duty of the counsel in the case to break the happy intelligence to the pardoned criminal. But the question that confronted him was, could he do to restore his reason, and would he believe the news if his mind could not be restored? It could not be taken away. What could be done? After a consultation between the counsel on both sides of the case was agreed to call upon the poor man and make an attempt to rouse him from the apathy and lethargy into which he had fallen. This they decided to do by accusing him again of the theft of funds. Whenever this subject broached he always roused himself greatly animated, always only denying it.

While his mind was aroused by the stimulus it had been decided that the counsel was to announce the matter had been fully investigated, parties to this strange drama assembled in the room of the stricken man, sat silent and immovable, with his hands clasped behind his head.

As the cold and ever rankling consciousness of dishonesty fell upon his ears it was evident exactly that which had foreseen and expected. He slowly raised his head. Looking his friends straight in the eye he repeated the long tone of voice, with a rising intonation and with great energy, "It is the critical moment had come." The lawyer who had prosecuted him cured his incarceration then stepped to him and said: "You are right, lie, and you stand before the court a vindicated man. I have the order of your release in my pocket."

Then the lawyers stood off to the effect, hoping that the joyous prospect of release and vindication would have the effect of putting the clerks in his right mind. But no sign overspread the man's features. I bore its usual stolid expression to have no apparent effect.

The clerk turned his face toward the speaker, as if he did not understand. Then his head fell forward, and was precipitated upon the floor feet of the lawyers. A single sufficed. He was dead. Green

A Wooden Statue in Tokio.

In Tokio, the capital of Japan, exists a gigantic statue of a made of wood and plaster and dedicated to Hachiman, the god of war. It measures fifty-four feet; it alone, which is reached by a stairway in the interior of the being large enough to comfort two persons. The figure huge wooden sword in one hand, the blade of the weapon being twenty feet long, and a ball twelve diameter in the other.

Internally the figure is fitted an extraordinary anatomical arrangement, supposed to represent portion of the brain. A of the country is obtained through one of the eyes of the London Tit-Bits.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

A French paper relates that Lutz, late prime minister of Bavaria, was much addicted to all his actions in mystery, seriously hurt both his legs on him, he consulted a separate each of his injured limbs. The treated the right leg was to aware that a fellow patient been called in for the left one.

Just fancy that, instead of his each of his ten toes had been Why, it would have taken a pay the bills of ten doctors.

Over Year's Rate of Stamps.

The amount of postage stamps in a year is something enormous, the ordinary postal rate the year ending June 30, 1891 of the money order business, \$65,293,37. Of this \$41,423,11 from letter postage. The business is of course in two cent stamp is safe to put the whole amount denominated used at least millions per annum.—*London Times*.

OCEAN'S GRAVEYARD.

THE WONDERFUL SARGASSO SEA OF THE GREAT ATLANTIC.

An Enormous Floating Semi-island Tard Which Nearly Everything on the Mighty Deep Drifts and Is Held as Prisoner—Its Inhabitants.

For several years past the hydrographic bureau at Washington has been trying to acquire a more intimate knowledge of the movements of the waters of the ocean, and a great number of bottles, containing messages and securely corked, have been dropped overboard by vessels. Many of these have floated thousands of miles before they were picked up, and while some were washed upon native and foreign shores others have found their way into the great Sargasso sea.

From the courses taken by these different bottles it has been found that the ocean currents move around in a vast circle. Those which were dropped overboard on the American coast took a northerly course, while those on the European side floated toward the south. Bottles dropped overboard in the North Atlantic started toward the northeast, and those from the African or Spanish coast floated almost directly west until they reached the West India islands. The general directions of the currents were thus ascertained, showing that the waters acted upon by winds and currents circulated round and round like a pool.

In all pools floating objects are quickly cast outside of the revolving currents, or they are carried with them in their circular route for some time until they are washed nearer the center or side of the pool. The bottles that were forced outside of the currents of the ocean were cast upon the shores of some country, but those which were worked toward the center eventually found their way in the calm waters of the Sargasso sea. Here they remain peacefully until picked up by some vessel, or until some storm casts them back into the great pool.

Vessels very rarely visit the great sea in the middle of the ocean, but occasionally when they are driven, there by storms or adverse winds. Strange sights meet the gaze of the sailor at such times. Wonderful scenes—partly true and partly false—have been told of horrors resulting from a forced trip to the Sargasso sea.

The surface of the sea is covered with floating wrecks, spars, seaweed, boxes, fronds and a thousand other innumerable articles.

It is the great repository or storehouse of the ocean, and all things which do not sink to the bottom are not washed upon the shores are carried to this center of the sea.

When one considers the vast number of wrecks on the ocean and the quantity of floating material that is thrown overboard, a faint idea of the wreckage in the Sargasso sea may be conceived.

These tactics of the zebras were displayed in a retreat of some miles, the old stallion always covering the rear, until the troop, outflanked by Dove, shot off to the right and my chance came. I galloped hard to intercept them, and as they stood for a minute on seeing me in the line of flight, got a steady shot at 200 yards.

The bullet clattered as if on a barn door, and as the troop continued their flight, I saw the zebra turn away, and, suddenly, shot back again. I was soon within sixty yards, and with another bullet finished her. She proved to be a fine mare in beautiful coat, and her head and skin now decorate a room at home.—Longman's Magazine.

Derelicts or abandoned vessels frequently disappear in mysterious ways, and no accounts are given of them for years by passing vessels. Then suddenly, years later, they appear again in some well traveled route to the astonishment of all. The wrecks are covered with mould and green slime, showing the long, lonesome voyage which they have passed through. It is generally supposed that such derelicts have been swept into the center of the pool and remained in the Sargasso sea until finally cast out by some unusually violent look at us again.

These tactics of the zebras were displayed in a retreat of some miles, the old stallion always covering the rear, until the troop, outflanked by Dove, shot off to the right and my chance came. I galloped hard to intercept them, and as they stood for a minute on seeing me in the line of flight, got a steady shot at 200 yards.

The bullet clattered as if on a barn door, and as the troop continued their flight, I saw the zebra turn away, and, suddenly, shot back again. I was soon within sixty yards, and with another bullet finished her. She proved to be a fine mare in beautiful coat, and her head and skin now decorate a room at home.—Longman's Magazine.

The life in this sea is interesting. Solitary and alone the accidents of water covered with the debris, stuck together as the vast graveyard of the ocean, seldom being visited by vessels or human beings.

Far from all trading routes of vessels, the sight of a sail or steamship is something unusual. The fishes of the sea form the chief life of those watery solitudes. Attracted by the vast quantities of wreckage floating in the sea, and also by the gulfs on which many of them live, they swarm around in great numbers. The smaller fishes live in the intricate avenues formed by the seaweed, and the more ferocious denizens of the deep come hither to feed upon the quantities of small fish. In this way the submarine life of the Sargasso sea is made interesting and lively.

The only life overhead is that made by a few sea birds, which occasionally reach the solitudes of this mid-ocean cemetery. A few of the long flyers of the air penetrate to the very middle of the ocean, but it is very rarely that this occurs. Some have been known to follow vessels across the ocean, keeping at a respectful distance from the same.

Other birds have been swept out to sea by storms, and have finally sought refuge in the Sargasso sea. Still others, taking refuge on some derelict, have been gradually carried to the same mid-ocean sea.

There is sufficient food floating on the surface or to be obtained from the fishes which live among the forests of seaweed to support a large colony of birds.

It is surmised that many of those found in the sea have inhabited those regions for years, partly from choice and partly from necessity. Birds swept out to sea by storms would not be able to venture the long return trip to land, and finding an abundance of food and wrecks on which to rest and nest, these birds they might easily become converted to their strange lot. Just how far the strong winged sea birds can fly without resting is all conjectural, but it is doubtful if many of them would undertake such a long journey seaward with no better prospects ahead than dreary wastes of water.—Detroit Free Press.

The Value of Thought.

It is hardly necessary to say that all men need to "swing" the moral compass from time to time and to take their bearings in the sea of life. The advice is as true as it is conventional. Upon the use of thinking for such purposes we shall not, then, dwell. We may, however, point out, as a means of strengthening and invigorating the mind in a secular and worldly sense, the habit of thinking of the greatest possible value.

The minds of those who dread thinking, as it were, become like the bodies of those fed solely on精神 meat—soft and unable to stand the slightest strain. Reading, for instance, is like swallowing paper; thinking, like eating solid food.

The man who trains his mental powers by meditation and by following outlines of thought obtains an intellectual instrument a hundred times more powerful than he who is content never to think seriously and consecutively.—London Spectator.

Not a Hemody.

Mother (returned from a call)—Why, you have taken cold. You are feverish. Don't you feel hot?

Little Ethel—Yes, I've been havin' Johnnie tell me some ghost stories, so's to make cold chills run down my back, but it doesn't do a bit of good.—Good News.

He Was Willing.

"Do you think you can support me?" George? she asked an hour after he had proposed.

"Yes, if you'll get on the other knee," he said.—Exchange.

The Greatest Tobacco Users.

The Americans consume more tobacco than any other nation, either on the globe, civilized or savage. Recent investigation by eminent authorities gives the number of pounds consumed annually by each 100 inhabitants of the different European countries as follows:

Spain, 110 pounds; Italy, 128; Great Britain, 138; Russia, 129; Denmark, 224; Norway, 229; and Austria, 278.—*London Times*.

DO NOT
TO WH
TO AN

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN: BLOOMFIELD, N. J., DECEMBER 31, 1892.

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN: BLOOMFIELD, N. J., DECEMBER 31, 1892.

January

Special Sales.

Men's

Unlaundered

Shirts.

at 48cts

(worth 75cts.)

on

Thursday, Jan. 5th.

Ladies' Muslin

Underwear.

Saturday, Jan. 7th.

Some very choice bargains will be offered.

Lord & Taylor

Grand Street Store, N. Y.

BLOOMFIELD

Savings Institution

JONATHAN W. POTTER, President.

JOSEPH E. OAKES, Vice-President.

Office: 7 Broad St., near Bloomfield Ave.

Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Also, Mondays from 7 to 9 P. M.

An abstract of the Annual Report made January 1, 1892, to the Board of Control of the State of New Jersey, on the Deposit of the Savings Department of the State in pursuance of law.

STATEMENT January 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

BALANCE OF
Real Estate.....\$3,000.00
U. S. and other bonds.....31,996.00
Interest due and accrued.....4,800.00
Office furniture and office equipment.....19,715.57

\$52,691.57

LIABILITIES.

BALANCE OF
Surplus.....\$17,331.66

\$25,359.59

Interest is credited to depositors on the first days of January and July in each year for the three and six months then ending. Premiums on deposits are paid quarterly, and interest on deposits for January, April, July, and October, bear interest on the first day of the month. All interest on deposits is credited to the account principal and bears interest on the same.

JOSEPH H. DODD, Treasurer.

JOHN G. KEYLER & SON,

556 Bloomfield Ave., Newark.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE

Of Every Description.

Parlor and Chamber Suites, Bureaus, &c.

Also, Oil Cloth, Carpet Linings, Matting, Mattresses and Spring Beds

Always Ready to Repair and Upholstering and Repairing done with neatness.

H. GOURLEY & CO.,

Yard foot of Fremont St.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Well screened and delivered in good order at the lowest market prices.

JOHN G. KEYLER & SON,

General Furnishing

Undertakers

and Embalmers,

556 Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

Everything Pertaining to the Business

Furnished.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 33.

GEO. W. CADMUS,

Architect and Builder

Residence, Benson St.;

Potter's Box 84.

Plans drawn and estimates furnished.

BLAIR

PRESBYTERIAL ACADEMY.

John L. Blair Foundation. Both sexes. 45th

Street, Greenwich Village, N. Y.

Literature, Science, Mathematics, Music, Drawing, Physical Culture. New fire-proof building

for ladies. An endowment of \$100,000.

Terms, 100 hours weekly.

W. S. EVERSOLE, P. D., Blair

Town, N. J.

MASONRY.

</div